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Cats of Leafclan

i have updated this. Flamepaw, Willowpaw, And Branchpaw. Become apprentices in this book!

Leafclan

Leader- Cloudstar- white and grey tom

Deputy-Stormfire- grey tom

Medicine cat- Mothberry- calico she-cat

Warriors-

Larchdust- black and grey tom/ app. Flamepaw

Aspenlight- red she-cat/ app: Spiderpaw

Rippleshine-silver and white she-cat/ app. Streampaw

Brownstep- brown she-Cat/ app. Willowpaw

Pooldapple- light grey tom/ app: Webpaw

Emberwhisker- orange tom/ app. Branchpaw

Owlflight-brown tom

Jumpinglight- dark brown she-cat

Briarivy- brown tabby she-cat

Apprentices-

Spiderpaw-grey and black tom

Webpaw- light grey she-cat

Streampaw- light gray she-cat

Flamepaw- orange tabby tom

Willowpaw- brown and white she-Cat

Branchpaw- dark brown she-cat

Queens-

Lavenderflame- silver and white she-Cat / mothers Stormfire's kits: Silverkit, Skykit, and Dovekit

Sandflame- pale ginger she-cat/ expecting Cloudstar's kits

Kits-

Silverkit- silver tabby she-cat

Dovekit-darker silver tabby she-cat

Skykit- light gray she-cat

Elders-

Stonedrop- grey tom

Talonsnow- orange tom

Fallowsplash- black and white tom

Prolouge

[image]

Cloudstar sat watching out into his clan as the night settled and crickets chirped.

"Cloudstar." A soft meow sounded Behind him. Cloudstar didn't move but only flicked his tail and a ginger she-cat sat beside him, looking out into the peaceful night. He could see her green eyes flash in the light of the moon.

"You haven't spoken all day." She whispered.

Cloudstar blinked slowly at his mate. "I had a dream from Starclan."

The ginger she-cat flinched and her ears laid back. "Why didn't you say something sooner?"

"I didn't want it to trouble you." He spoke softly.

She didn't speak for a while.

"Sandfall," he turned to her. "Do you think Leafclan will die because of me?"

Sandfall blinked, pity, anger, disappointment and shock on her face. "Absolutely not! You are the best cat to lead this clan and Reedstar choose very wisely." She gave him a lick.

Cloudstar sighed and lifted his head. "I'm afraid he didn't."

Chapter 1

[image]

Lavenderflame

[image]

Silverkit waddled slowly outside of the nursery. She could hear her mother scolding and hissing at her littermates.

Why did she not let them go outside? There were other cats around so she was safe. She walked to a massive pile of...? What I'm the name of Starclan?

She looked around for answers but nobody saw her. She saw a brown tabby tom walk past her.

"Hewo!" She squeaked.

The tom stopped and looked at her.

"Silverkit?" He asked.

Silverkit was surprised he knew because most of the kits in her litter looked the same. "What's that big pile of stuffs?" She said.

"Silverkit, that's the fresh kill pile and you shouldn't be here." He said softly.

Silverkit blinked at him, trying to process his words.

He sighed and gently picked her up by the scruff and she immediately began to hiss and shriek. "I don't want to go back!"

The tom leaped down in an old badger den which the clan used as a nursery. Her mother sat there, distressed looking for her other kit.

"Lavenderflame?" He asked through a mouthful of fur. Landerflame turned to him. "Silverkit!" She yelped and ran over to her and took her from him and started to lick her.

"Owlflight, thank you so much!" She purred.

Lavenderflame smiled warmly at him while Silverkit glared at him. She thought about how much she hated him now.

Owlfligt dipped his head and leaped out.

Lavenderflame turned to her. "How did you even get out?"

Silverkit looked back and saw the very high jump for a kit to jump out of and impossible for her to do. Next to the exit, the only way out, there was a long piece of bark she used her tiny claws to climb out of.

Thanks to Owlflight, she couldn't do it anymore. She had to stay cooped up in the nursery all day.

Lavenderflame didn't expect an answer. She lead her with her tail back to the other kits.

None of them were fun.

There was an older male from Jumpinglight's litter, Flamekit. He was nice but he never wanted to play. His sisters, Branchkit and Skykit always complained.

Silverkit's own two sisters were brats with Flamekit's

There was no one to play with and nothing to do. Silverkit couldn't wait to become an apprentice. Who would she have?

She thought about the apprentices. She thought about Spiderpaw, the handsome young grey and black male who was always adventurous and willing to do fun things. He played with her once but Lavenderflame shooed him away.

Silverkit was hopeless. Mabye Spiderpaw would be her mentor when he was made warrior?

They would play all day!

Silverkit looked around the den. Boring. Lavenderflame and Jumpinglight talked in the corner and Flamekit was sleeping while their sisters talked.

Was life really this boring? All day? Every day?

Chapter 2

[image]

Stormfire

[image]

Willowkit

[image]

Silverkit woke up the next morning by a light prob on her side. She turned and saw Flamekit looking at her.

"Hi Flamekit." She yawned.

"Guess what?!" He asked excitedly.

Silverkit blinked at him.

"Today is my apprenticeship!"

He whispered excitedly.

Silverkit felt jealously burn inside her. "Aaaannnndddd why are you telling me?" He hissed.

"So you can congratulate me." He beamed.

Silverkit clawed the ground, barley making a scratch. "You wake me up, in the middle of the night, tell me that it is your apprenticeship, and you want me to congratulate you?!"

In the darkness of night, she could see his green eyes fill with sorrow. Silverkit didn't feel bad for one second. He deserved it. But what if he was just as excited as she was?

Silverkit snorted and then noticed Flamekit's eyes weren't the only

eyes staring at her. Lavenderflame and Jumpinglight were still sleep but all the girls were looking back at them.

A brown and white kit walked up to her. "What are you doing to Flamekit?" She demanded, clearly upset.

"Shut up, Willowkit. No one asked for your presence." Silverkit hissed, he fur standing up.

Willowkit flicked her tail. "I didn't know Cloudstar died." She said thoughtfully.

Fear shot through her. "Cloudstar's dead?" She scrabbled at the ground.

Willowkit smirked. "Yes he's dead, mouse-brain. Apparently he died and made you leader." She mocked. "'Cause I don't take orders from little kits." She hissed.

Silverkit hissed and leaped at Willowkit. She clawed her shoulder and she shriek in surprise.

Flamekit tried to drag her off but she refused to let go.

Willowkit screamed in pain as Silverkit bit on her ear.

Lavenderflame and Jumpinglight leaped to their paws and each dragged their kit away from one another.

Willowkit had a nick in her ear, shaped like a V.

Silverkit wanted to tear her ear right off. Even better, her head. Silverkit was still hissing and trying to jump on Willowkit. Lavenderflame has her behind her paws and would not let her go.

Willowkit was always mean to her. Willowkit always hit her and she would go tell her mother. Then she would said it was an accident.

Silverkit was furious. She hated life right now.

"Come with me." Lavenderflame grabbed her and leaped out the

nursery, putting her down at her paws.

Silverkit was out the nursery!

But she had to follow her mother. Other eyes were burning into Silverkit's fur and she lowered her head in embarrassment.

They approached a small den made of rocks under a fallen tree.

"Stormfire." Lavenderflame softly whispered into the den.

A blue-gray tom walked out. He smiled when he saw then then his smile faded when he saw their faces.

"What's wrong?" He asked.

Silverkit knew she was in trouble and he was her father. She didn't really remember him well. Lavenderflame said he had a very important job.

"She attacked Willowkit." She mumbled.

Stormfire's amber gaze looked at her. She immediately turned away, still furious at Willowkit.

"Come with me." Stormfire's voice was alarmingly clam.

Stormfire touched his mate's nose and lead Silverkit up to a ledge. She struggled climbing the rocks and her father didn't help her.

"I need help." She whinpered looking at the steep, tall rock that he leaped with ease up to.

Stormfire looked down at his daughter. "I know how you got out the nursery, Silverkit." He flicked his ear. "You are brilliant. Use that brain of yours."

Silverkit looked back and saw Lavenderflame looking worriedly at her. "Stormfire..."

"She will be fine." He cut her off. He looked at her. "I know you will."

Her father's determination lead her to forget all about Willowkit. All the bordem and life. She had one goal to accomplish now: getting up that rock.

She unsheathed her tiny claws and looked for cracks. She found one and put her hind paw into it. I'm coming father. She thought and kept climbing.

She reached the top of the rock and placed one paw on the smooth surface. So smooth that she slipped but caught herself and hauled herself up.

She looked at her father and he was beaming with pride. "That's my girl!" He purred deeply.

Silverkit puffed out her chest and sat beside him, looking into the clan.

"So, What do you want to be when you grow up?" He asked. Silverkit thought this was about Willowkit?

She answered confidently. "I want to be leader. The best leader the clans have ever seen." She smiled.

Stormfire blinked thoughtfully. "Leaders don't get into fights."

There it was. This was no longer a father-daughter moment. The world's problems crashed down on her.

It. Was. Her. Fault.

"I know." She said, a little annoyed than guilty.

Stormfire smiled. "I'm sure you'll be a great leader, Silverkit"

Silverkit smiled. Mabye life could go right and she had a purpose?

Chapter 3

[image]

Dovekit

[image]

Skykit

[image]

That evening, Silverkit woke up. Her two littermates, Dovekit and Skykit were standing above her. "Today is Flamekit's and Willowkit's and Branchkit's apprentice ceremony." Dovekit said

"I heard." She grumbled.

"Don't feel bad." Skykit nudged her.

"I don't." She replied but she was furious and jealous inside.

"Mother said we could come." Dovekit smiled.

Silverkit thought for a moment. "Fine." She said. This could be her chance to explore! She could go and explore the camp!

She couldn't wait.

Lavenderflame leaped in the den. "It's about time, kits." She purred.

Just at that moment, a yowl sounded by Cloudstar.

The kits leaped to their paws excitedly.

They ran over to her and Lavenderflame picked them up one by one and set them out the nursery. "Now stay close, kits." She demanded.

The kits nodded and Silverkit would have to follow her direction of

or a little. Then she'll go.

Many cats poured out of dens and out a bushes. She looked over and caught sight of the gray and black tom.

Silverkit tried to run over to him. Surely he still remembered her?

"Silverkit!" Lavenderflame flicked her tail, tripping her with her tail. "I said stay close!"

Silverkit shook off her pelt, still looking at Spiderpaw.

Lavenderflame followed her gaze and saw Spiderpaw. Her face was full of emotions. "You're too young." She finally said.

"For what?" Silverkit looked at her mother with confusion.

Lavenderflame licked her paw and shook her head. "Never mind. Now sit down and pay attention."

Silverkit sat down beside her mother. She looked up at the clan leader, Cloudstar, looking over his clan.

"Flamekit, Willowkit, And Branchkit." He spoke.

Jumpinglight and Emberwhisker licked their kits as they smiled and bounded up the rocks to their leader.

Cloudstar looked down at them, purring. "Flamekit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it is time for you to be apprenticed. From this day on, until you receive your warrior name, you will be known as Flamepaw. Your mentor will be Larchdust. I hope Larchdust will pass down all he knows on to you."

Silverkit hissed silently to herself as Flamekit smiled with pride.

"Larchdust." Cloudstar said.

Larchdust bounded up beside his new apprentice.

"Larchdust, you are ready to take on an apprentice. You have received excellent training from Riverrun, and you have shown

yourself to be hardworking and loyal. You will be the mentor of Flamepaw, and I expect you to pass on all you know to him.

Larchdust touched Flamepaw's nose.

"Flamepaw! Flamepaw! Flamepaw!" The clan cheered except Silverkit.

Both of them walked down the rocks and sat together as Cloudstar continued.

"Willowkit, you have reached the age of six moons, and it's time for you to be apprenticed. From this day in until you receive your warrior name, you will be named as Willowpaw. Your mentor will be Brownstep." He spoke. "Brownstep, you have ready to take on an apprentice. I expect you to pass everything you know to her."

Brownstep touched Willowpaw's nose and the clan cheered.

Cloudstar smiled again. "Branchkit, you will be known as Branchpaw and your father, Emberwhisker will mentor you."

Emberwhisker ran up to them and touch his kit's nose with pride and happiness.

"Tell her everything you know." Cloudstar said.

The clan cheered and said her name.

Cloudstar waited for them to leave then he looked at Jumpinglight. "Jumpinglight."

Jumping light walked forward and stood on the rock with him.

"You will now become a warrior once more, no longer a queen." He smiled and she licked her leader's shoulder respectfully.

While Lavenderflame stood up, yowling for her friend, Silverkit saw her opportunity. She bolted out the cane, slipping through the bushes.

She gasped and looked around. The world was so huge! Bigger than

the nursery!

She pounced on a leaf and played with it. She figured her mother wouldn't mind. Besides, she didn't want to go to their stupid ceremony anyway.

Lavenderflame's litter wasn't that younger than Jumpinglight's. Mabye she could still train with Spiderpaw?

She walked to a tree and unsheathed her claws and started to try climbing. There was a rustle in the bushes and Silverkit whipped around and looked worriedly into the bushes. "Who's there?" She squeaked.

A gray and black cat slipped out, his amber eyes wide with concern. He wasn't THAT much older than her.

"Spiderpaw!" She smiled and bounded to him.

He looked at her.

"You remember me right?" Silverkit smiled.

"Of course." He smiled then looked around. "Why are you here?"

"I didn't want to go to their stupid ceremony!" She spat.

To her surprise, he laughed. "I don't either but we have to."

"I'm not." She lifted her head.

He purred with amusement.

"Tech me hunting!" She blurted.

He looked at her. "It looks like you want to become an apprentice."

Silverkit looked down and licked her chest embarrassed. "I do."

He laughed and nudged her. "It's fine."

Silverkit bounded after him as they walked deeper in the forest. She really liked Spiderpaw. But not like her mother and father. She

shivered thinking about her and Spiderpaw being mates. **Gross**! *Love*.

She smiled and they continued walking.

Chapter 4

[image]

Aspenlight

[image]

Cloudstar

[image]

"Wait... wait...now!" Spiderpaw yowled.

Silverpaw pounced at the flower, shredding it to pieces. Her purred with delight. "Great job, Silverkit!"

Silverkit looked at the mess. "Be my mentor!" She squeaked.

Spiderpaw shook his head. "I'm too young."

Silverkit groaned in disappointment.

"But when you become an apprentice, we can train together." He swayed his tail, thinking.

Silverkit smiled in joy. "That be AWESOME!"

Spiderpaw smiled and flicked her shoulder with his tail. "Let's go."

On their way back, the grass parted and Aspenlight, Brownlight, And Willowpaw came out.

Willowpaw glared at Silverkit. She had a glimmer in her eye as the warriors looked at them.

"What are you doing here?" Aspenlight demanded.

"What are *you* doing here?" Silverkit snapped back.

Willowpaw stepped forward. "Brownstep and I came to train." She sneered.

"I came to look for you." Aspenlight hissed, looking at Spiderpaw. "You left during an apprentice ceremony. What were you doing and what were you thinking?!"

Spiderpaw lowered his head and he stared at the ground.

"Get back to camp, both of you!" Aspenlight hissed.

Silverkit never liked Aspenlight. The red she-Cat was very bad tempered. Spiderpaw must be the best cat in the clan. Aspenlight was so rough and strict that there was no room for failure.

Aspenlight led the way, Spiderpaw and Silverkit trailing behind, Willowpaw and Brownstep stayed to practice.

Silverpaw could feel Willowpaw's smile.

They were in big trouble.

When they went in camp, eyes stared at them. Cats whispered about them as Cloudstar watched from his den.

Silverkit swallowed hard and she felt her pelt lightly brush Spiderpaw's

Cloudstar flicked his tail and they both walked into his den, Aspenlight following.

Cloudstar sat down.

Silverkit sat down, Spiderpaw beside her. Aspenlight got comfortable beside Cloudstar.

"Silverkit, Spiderpaw." He began. "Why did you leave at the ceremony?"

None answered but looked down in shame.

"That shows high levels of disrespect to your clan mates." He hissed. Silverkit saw Aspenlight's tail twitching as if she wanted to yowl at them right then and there.

Aspenlight was Jumpinglight's sister. She felt really disrespected. Especially from her own apprentice.

"Sorry." Spiderpaw mumbled.

"Now show you are." Cloudstar rose up and pointed out his den with his muzzle. "Spiderpaw, you will not train for five days and not leave camp. You will stay and help the elders. Nothing else."

Spiderpaw flinched. "It was just a little ceremony!" He hissed.

"That is high level of disrespect!" Aspenlight leaped up.

Silverkit knew it was her fault. If she hadn't have left in the first place, he would have never followed her.

"Don't think I forgot about you." Cloudstar glared at her.

Her heat dropped.

"You will not leave the nursery. You will stay in there until I release you." He said.

"What!" She yowled. "Not fair!"

Cloudstar and Aspenlight glared at her.

"You earned it." Aspenlight spat.

Silverkit scraped the ground and looked away.

Spiderpaw didn't look up either.

Cloudstar stared at them for a moment them flicked his tail. "Start your punishment now."

Aspenlight lead them out the den and Spiderpaw didn't look at her

but walked towards the elders den. Silverkit felt sad. He was in trouble and it was her fault. Was he mad at her?

Aspenlight dropped Silverkit in the nursery and explained what happened to her mother. Her mother was disappointed and she looked hurt.

Silverkit really didn't like Aspenlight.

Lavenderflame didn't talk at all that night. What was she thinking? Did Cloudstar tell Stormfire?

She shook her head and fell asleep in the sunny afternoon, where she could be playing.

Chapter 5

Many long agonizing days passed when Cloudstar leaped in the den.

Silverkit was rolling a moss ball around with her claw. She looked at her leader, and had not a scrap of respect at all towards him.

He looked softly at her. "Silverkit."

Dovekit and Skykit were so bored now that Willowpaw and Skypaw left. Now they were bright-eyed as they watched Cloudstar with wonder. They actually looked interested. They haven't looked that way ever since Jumpinglight's kits left.

Silverkit looked up, uninterested.

"You can be released from the nursery." He said, without emotion.

Silverkit nodded, although she was excited and she couldn't wait to see Spiderpaw again.

"Cool." That was the only thing she could say.

Cloudstar lowered his ears in confusion.

He cleared his throat and looked over at Lavenderflame who was calmly licking her chest. "I think that it's time to become an apprentice."

Silverkit's face lit up and she couldn't help but smile.

She could've swore that she saw a small smile on his face. He whipped around and leaped out before she could be sure.

Silverkit looked at Lavenderflame. She smiled and she hoped she forgave her.

She ran over to her sisters and bounced up and down. "We're gonna Be apprentices!"

"We can see Willowpaw again!" Skykit meowed happily.

"And Branchpaw!" Dovekit added.

"And Flamepaw!" They both sighed in unison.

Silverkit was happy for a second then she felt disgust towards her littermates. Really? Flamepaw? THATS THE BEST THEY COULD DO?!

Silverkit snorted then fought about what she'd say to Spiderpaw.

"Hey, Spiderpaw!" She whispered to herself. "I'm sorry for getting you in trouble! I didn't mean to, please forgive me. I hope we can still train and hunt together! I should've said something!"

Silverkit shook her head. Too desperate.

"Hey Spiderpaw, I got you in trouble but suck it up. Life isn't over."

Too rude.

Her tail dropped. What if Spiderpaw never forgave her?

"Stop worrying."

Silverkit turned to see Dovekit. They always got mixed up. They looked so much alike.

"What?" Silverkit asked, assuming she was talking about the ceremony.

"Spiderpaw." She said softly.

Silverkit felt her ears go back. "W-what do you mean?"

"I know you were sad about something. And I heard you just now. Go talk to him." She flicked her tail. "At the ceremony"

Silverkit felt embarrassed. "Fine." She brushed past her sister,

feeling mad at her for being in her business. But felt good cause she cared.

They finally heard Cloudstar's voice.

Lavenderflame helped them out the nursery and they scampered forward to listen.

"Silverkit, Dovekit, And Skykit." He said.

The girls ran forward and made their way to the rock. Silverkit felt a little uneasy as she glared nervously back at the cats gathered, staring at them.

But one of these cats was Spiderpaw. At least she hoped. She hoped he didn't want to come and stayed away. He couldn't do that. Could he?

"Silverkit, you have reached the age of six moons and now till you receive your warrior name, you will be named Silverpaw and your mentor will be..."

The world seemed to stop and she waited for her mentor. The one who will train her and would make her the best warrior ever.

"Stormfire." He said.

Silverpaw held back a yowl of joy. The deputy of the clan! Her father! She would train to become the best warrior. And they could spend more time together.

"Dovekit, you have reached the age of six moons and now till you receive your warrior name, you will be named Dovepaw and your mentor will be me." Cloudstar smiled.

Silverpaw felt a massive claw of jealousy. The deputy wasn't good enough. Her sister got the leader!

Silverpaw hissed silently.

"Skykit has been talking to me and she has decided to become a medicine cat." Mothberry stepped forward and touched her nose.

Skykit—Skypaw was a medicine cat?!

"Congratulations you three. And Lavenderflame will no longer be a Queen." They each licked his shoulder in respect and he dismissed them after the clan said their names.

They bounded down and Silverpaw touched their noses, couldn't help but feeling pride for all of them.

"Silverkit! I mean Silverpaw!" Dovekit said. "Go!" She hissed throughly her teeth.

Silverpaw nodded and bolted into the crowd, cats moving and scrambling around. She slipped through and searched for the grey and black apprentice.

She locked eyes with amber eyes.

Through all the moving fur, she saw Spiderpaw looking at her.

She carefully walked forward and Silverpaw saw everyone return to their duties.

She stopped in front of him.

"I'm sorry." They said in unison.

They looked at each other wided-eyed.

"For what? You didn't do anything." Silverpaw said.

"I should've told you to go back. I should've never took you hunting...err practicing."

Silverpaw purred. "It wasn't your fault if you hadn't followed me...and me not leaving." She smiled.

But he didn't smile back.

"Spiderpaw." She stepped forward. "Please don't be mad at me. I want to be friends."

He looked at her. "I want to be friends too."

"Then why are you upset?" She asked.

He swayed his tail. "I'm not." He turned and walked away.

Silverpaw was excited to be an apprentice. She was kinda happy for her sisters and she was happy to train under her father, the deputy. But all that faded away went she saw Spiderpaw Leave.

She was sad. She really wanted him to forgive her.

An urge pulled her to him.

It wasn't love. Was it?

.....

Sooo what do u guys think about Spider and Silver?

Honestly I'm not sure...

ideas?!?!?

Chapter 6

The night set over the land, outlining the clouds with light gray.

It was Silverpaw first night in the apprentice den.

She gathered her moss and settled beside Dovepaw.

She wanted to lay beside Spiderpaw but she convinced herself not to. She didn't know how to feel. Was she sad? Mad?

Silverkit shook her head, clearing her thoughts.

Don't let a silly male mess up your first night!

She thought, settling closing her eyes.

....

"Get up!" She felt someone prop her on the side.

She leaped up, hissing.

"Whoa! Whoa!" Spiderpaw stepped back.

She blinked at him. "Spiderpaw?"

He smiled awkwardly. "Yep. Who were you expecting?"

Silverpaw blinked again. "Spiderpaw!" She smiled.

Spiderpaw smiled back. "I wanted to say sorry about yesterday."

Silverpaw wanted to forget about it. She wanted to stop it before he became mad again. "Yeah, what happened?" The words slipped from her mouth.

He shuffled his paws. "I'm sorry. One of my friends said you did it on purpose. You were using me."

Silverpaw felt anger rising.

"She said you were trying to get me in trouble. That's why you asked me to teach you hunting". He continued. "That's why I was kinda uneasy with you. I'm sorry I should've know she was a lying flea bag. I didn't believe her in the first place. Just cautious"

"Who was it?" She demanded.

Spiderpaw stepped back. "Err.."

"Willowpaw. Wasn't it?" She hissed.

Spiderpaw looked at her.

Silverpaw swayed her tail, furiously.

"Don't tell her please." He blurted.

Silverpaw wanted to yowl no and go to Willowpaw and rake her across the face. Why did she care so much what Spiderpaw thought.

"Fine." She sighed. "Now why'd you wake me up." She looked around in the empty den.

"To take you hunting like I promised" he smiled charmingly.

Silverpaw waves her tail. "I'd love that."

This was her first time going hunting. Spiderpaw was going to be the first one.

They were almost out of camp when Stormfire leaped in front of them.

"Where do you think your going?" He asked, his amber eyes looking into Spiderpaw's.

"Hunting." Silverpaw replied.

Stormfire puffed out his chest. "You don't even know how to hunt."

"Yes I do." She stepped forward.

"It's your first day. You have to train with your mentor first and prove it." Stormfire put his tail around her.

Silverpaw looked back at Spiderpaw, alone in the middle of camp.

Stormfire lead her out of camp and tried to focus on her father and not Spiderpaw.

She shook her head. WHY DOES SPIDERPAW KEEPING COMING BACK TO HER?

It was so annoying. She wanted to forget about him and do her normal life. The. She decided to do just that.

She put her FULL attention to Stormfire who looked at her looking at him and they both purred.

[image]

I wasn't in it tonight.

I was tired and sorry I did such a poor job

85 reads! Yay! Thx guys! I know it's not much but to me, it's the world!

Chapter 7

Silverpaw stalked the bird, her father was watching from a distance.

Was he watching? Or did he leave from bordem?

Silver paw creeped forward and pounced. The sparrow shrieked and flapped.

Silverpaw reached for it, clawing it down.

The bird fell to the ground, flapping and cawing like mad.

Silverpaw drew back her paw. Did she really eat that?it was so ugly and desperate.

"Great job, dearest! Kill it!" Her father leaped from the bushes, running forward. "Hurry!"

Silverpaw snapped its tiny neck, killing it.

"Great job! I so proud." He licked her head. "But next time, try to pounce on it, and kill it. Don't bring it down THEN kill it. Kill it right away. Also work on your pouncing. It was really lazy and sloppy. You could've fell and scared it away. You're lucky I was here. I don't think you've caught it if I was here."

Silverpaw's heart sank to the ground.

"Want me to tell you about the time where— sweetheart? Where are you going?"

Silverpaw was walking away, her tail dragging on the ground behind her, her ears flat on her head, hissing. She sat down at the stream.

She closed her eyes as he ran to her side.

"Love, what's the matter?" He asked, wrapping her tail around her.

"Nothing." She said through gritted teeth.

Stormfire looked down doubtfully.

"Let's go back to camp, shall we." He asked softly.

Silverpaw nodded without looking up.

...

Silverpaw laid in her nest in the apprentice den.

She new she wasn't supposed to here. She was supposed to be hunting or at least helping the elders.

She snuck in and plopped in her nest, hoping no one saw her.

Silverpaw successfully did it but she want to sleep. Like in the nursery.

Silverpaw eventually dozed away.

"Silverpaw." A deep voice grumbled.

"Silverpaw!" He said agin louder.

Silverpaw looked up to see Cloudstar looking down at her in disappointment.

She leaped to her paws. She looked at him and she turned to see Willowpaw.

"Cloudstar." She bowed slightly.

He didn't flinch.

Silverpaw nodded and lowered her head.

"With every action, there is a consequence." He hissed.

Silverpaw stared at the floor. She swallowed and got ready for what was coming next.

Chapter 8

Silverpaw pulled a fat tick out Stonedrop's fur.

Silverpaw spent her entire day grumbling on how much she hated Cloudstar. She didn't realize it, but she must of said it out loud.

"Hate is a strong word." Her grandfather purred.

Silverpaw put her head down guilty. "I know."

"Who do you hate?" He asked softly.

She swallowed. Could she tell him? Would her grandfather tell Cloudstar and he'd just be stomping back to give her more consequences? Make her hate him more?

"No one." She reploed, searching his pelt again.

"Obviously it's someone." He chuckled.

Silverpaw didn't respond.

"Let me tell you a story then." He rasped.

"Do you remember the elder, Furrystorm?" He asked.

Silverpaw nodded pulling out another tick. "She was your mate."

"and your grandmother." Stone drop sighed. "I hated her at first. We fought and fought all the time. I told I hated her and she seemed...sad." He looked down. "I came and told her I was sorry and it turned out she always liked me."

Silverpaw gasped silently. Maybe Willowpaw actually likes her? "Cool." She purred.

Stormfire appeared at the den and touched his father's nose.

"Cloudstar asked for you." He told Silverpaw.

Silverpaw stalked to his den, walking in. He was curled up, looking at her with kind eyes.

So now he decides to be nice.

She hissed to her self.

"I'm a little worried about you." He said, watching her sit down.

Silverpaw hissed. "I bet." She saw her father sit in the corner of the den, watching.

Cloudstar rose to his paws and walked over to her. "I don't like your tone, Silverpaw."

Silverpaw swallowed all the things she wanted say to him.

Cloudstar stared into her eyes for a moment. "I want to take you to the gathering."

Silverpaw flattened her ears. "Ok..."

"I want you to see you can't do everything you want to do, and you can't speak your mind. Sometimes, have to keep it in and you can't just explore."

Silverpaw held back her comment. Her claws were out, digging in the sand below her.

"Tonight." He hissed then turned around then whispered something in Stormfire's ear. He looked at her and flattened his ears then got up.

"Come with me,."

Silverpaw followed after him, looking back one more time and she wondered if there was something Cloudstar wasn't telling them? What was he hiding?

.....

Sorry this was kinda short.

Cloudstar is really weird. But you'll understand why.

Vote!

Comment!

Add!

Ideas? Comment!

Chapter 9

[image]

Ok sooo I'm sorry this was really long.

I kinda knew where this was going. I'm not fully sure but I did this in like 30 mins. Ma fingers hurt! CD

anyway, I want to into introduce and I made this chapter just for @Sky_Melody12 . She has voted and commented on every chapter, helping me and guiding me. Thank you so much for your support and I introduce her cat, Briarivy.

100+ views. That you sooo much. I feel really appreciated and good to know people like my books.

I wanted to hurry and post this:3

Lots of new cats:

[image]

Briarivy (how I imagined her)

[image]

Rushpaw

[image]

Mothpaw

[image]

Blackpaw

[image]

Goldenstar

[image]

Wavestar

[image]

Patchstar

Ok, now the story:

[image]

"Briarivy!" Silverpaw purred as the tabby she-cat walked up to her after a long training session.

Briarivy purred. "Silverpaw." Then her face grew serious "what's up with Cloudstar?"

Silverpaw flinched, surprised. "I don't know... hasn't he always been like that?"

Briarivy shook her head, leading her with her tail to the fresh-kill pile. "Cloudstar was so kind and great back then. It wasn't until one night, he changed." She picked a vole from the pile.

Silverpaw wasn't hungry and she was interested so her listened intently.

"He just started be mean. Rude and just...uninterested in life." She flicked her tail, her blue eyes shining.

Silverpaw looked towards his den. "But why does he take his anger out on me?"

Briarivy started at her. "I'm sure he's not. He's just grouchy." She purred.

Silverpaw gigged at her friend. "Right, Grouchy."

The moon was high in the sky and Cloudstar yowled.

Silverpaw sighed and walked to hear, Briarivy padding beside her.

"Briarivy, Silverpaw, Rippleshine, Willowpaw, Emberwhisker, and Pooldapple will come to the Gathering. We head out now." He said and leaped down without another word.

Briarivy and Silverpaw looked at each other, shrugged and walked after the mumbling cats.

Willowpaw was padding alone, looking for someone to talk to.

Briarivy nudged her. "Why don't we talk to Willowpaw? She has no friends and she's the only other apprentice."

"You can, I'm not." Silverpaw snorted.

"Ok." Briarivy said and padded up to Willowpaw, leaving Silverpaw.

"Wait!" Silverpaw ran up beside Briarivy, avoiding Willowpaw's gaze.

"If knew you'd come." Briarivy purred.

Silverpaw blinked, annoyed, looking ahead.

The cats came into a clearing, many other cats waited for them there. Cloudstar leaped up to a massive rocks were the leaders were sitting, waiting for Leafclan.

Silverpaw and Willowpaw stuck close with Briarivy, looking at their first Gathering.

"Go talk to other apprentices." Briarivy whispered to them both. She flicked her tail to a small group of cats their age.

Silverpaw swallowed and followed Willowpaw to the group. She was surprised she didn't say a word this whole time.

They paused and looked at them. A brown tabby jumped up and looked at them. "Are guys are new?"

Silverpaw looked at Willowpaw but she didn't bother to look back

and she nodded. "I'm Willowpaw."

"I'm Rushpaw!" The energetic tom said.

Then a dark grey tom looked at Silverpaw. "Do I know you?"

Silverpaw stepped back uncomfortably as all the apprentices from each clan stared at her.

"Don't listen to Blackpaw. He's just being weird." A cream cat said to Silverpaw.

"Shut your muzzle!" Blackpaw hissed loudly. "I've seen her before."

Silverpaw shook her head. "I've never been out of camp really. Only with my father and it wasn't that far."

Blackpaw stepped forward, eyeing Silverpaw closely. "But..."

"Enough, Blackpaw." Said a orange tom. She looked at Blackpaw. " Don't say a word about it. That is classified." He looked at the cream she-cat also.

There were about seven of them. Seven apprentices. They were all confused.

"What?" Rushpaw asked out loud.

"Mothpaw." Blackpaw whispered. She nodded and disappeared with him into the crowd of cats.

"Yep. Treeclan is hiding something." A calico apprentice grumbled.

The loud yowl sounded, much louder than Cloudstar's. They turned to Goldenstar, leader of Sunclan.

"Shall we begin?" He asked the other leaders. The all nodded and it looked as if Cloudstar was smaller and weaker the the others.

Stormfire was going to get up there and make a better reputation for Leafclan.

A spotted white and grey she cat, Silverpaw guessed it was

Wavestar, leader of Bayclan, stepped forward.

"Bayclan will start." She said quickly. "We have had visions."

Mumbles and shocks ripples through the crowd.

"Us too." The black and white tom, leader of Treeclan leaped up.

"As well as Sunclan." Goldenstar jumped in.

Silverpaw watched as her leader stepped forward. "Leafclan as well."

"What..?" She could hear Willowpaw sigh in disbelief.

Why did he not tell the clan?

Thoughts zipped through her mind.

"I will go first." Wavestar said aggravation to her tone. "There were twolegs. They captured us and there was a silver cat."

The clans waited for her to continue.

"Thats it!" She yowled.

Yowls of fear and shock sounded.

"Same with us." Goldenstar said. "But there was a flashing and lightning. In the fire was a silver cat."

"There were cats falling and there was a silver cat." Patchstar, the black and white leader said.

Fears and yowls filled the night and Silverpaw found herself backing up. Had Blackpaw accused her?

"What about you Cloudstar?" Goldenstar asked as the entire world seemed to hold its breath.

Cloudstar stepped forward. "My dream was about a silver cat." He paused, listing to the silence "I couldn't see her face. But behind her was a peaceful clan. Many peaceful clans with leaders at her side.

There was peace." His gaze traveled over the clans.

Silverpaw felt...proud. Through the chaos and confusion, he seemed to settle them down.

"We may not know the silver cat but there is no need to jump to conclusions." His eyes locked with hers.

What?! He thinks it's me! What is happening?!

"Lies! You made it up!" Patchstar hissed.

Cloudstar blinked.

"I don't believe you. We all know that the silver cat is going to kill lots of us so we should find and kill them!" He yowled, mumbles of agreement returned.

The moonlight suddenly got darker.

"Starclan is angry." Wavestar hissed at Patchstar.

"Join me! Cloudstar is hiding something!" He hissed at the spotted she-cat.

More yowls.

"He has the silver cat!" He yelped.

Yowls sound and then lighting. Thunder boomed and shook the earth. With out cue, the gathering parted and the cats left, snarling and hissing at every silver cat they could find.

So much for her first Gathering.

Chapter 10

Cloudstar rushed his clan home. She wanted to speak to him but he was busy.

Silverpaw saw Willowpaw worriedly passing with her clan.

It was raining. Thunder, lightning.

Silverpaw heard when the clans argue during a gathering, Starclan gets angry and sends a storm.

Rain was soaking her fur and she didn't like it a bit.

She saw Willowpaw was scared. Was she scared of the rain or the silver cat?

She padded beside Willowpaw and meowed. "Hello"

Willowpaw ignored her.

"Are you worried? I am." She tried to be friends with her.

Willowpaw stayed silent and Silverpaw slowed down, watching her pad off.

"Silverpaw." Cloudstar meowed.

She forgot he was at the back. She turned around and water for a few more cats to pass then she trotted at his side.

"There is no time to stop. Hurry." He hissed.

"For what?" She asked him trying to match his pace.

He didn't answer but kept his eyes forward.

Silverpaw looked down and sped up.

They approached camp and she heard Cloudstar give a sigh of

relief.

Why?

He immediately bounded up to the rocks and yowled.

Grumbling cats poured slowly out their dens, looking at him.

"Rippleshine, Pooldapple, Lavenderflame, Webpaw, Streampaw, Silverpaw, And Dovepaw." He eyes rapidly scanned the clan. "Hide near the Fallen Rocks. Pooldapple, lead them. Hurry!"

Silverpaw's feet moved before she told them. They carried her to Pooldapple who was leading the other called cats out of camp.

She just then realized that they were all silver cats.

"Cloudstar said hurry!" Pooldapple hissed to her.

Silverpaw ran after the others and found Dovepaw. She pressed against her cold fur. She was glad she was with her.

"What is this all about?" Dovepaw asked worriedly.

Silverpaw told her sister all about the gathering. About how all the cats blamed Cloudstar because he saw peace when the others saw chaos.

Dovepaw flicked her tail. "Cloudstar thinks it's you?"

"I think so." She replied.

Dovepaw paused before continuing. "Do you think it's you?"

Silverpaw froze. Did she? "What about you?" She asked.

Dovepaw didn't reply quickly. "No. It could be any cat. You're not the only silver cat in the world you know." There was an edge of jealousy in her voice. Was she jealous Cloudstar thought it was her?

Silverpaw padded along her sister. "Where's mom?"

Dovepaw pointed up front with her muzzle.

Silverpaw bounded to her mother, Dovepaw behind.

"Lavenderflame!" She nuzzled her.

Lavenderflame's gaze was stray ahead and she looked stressed.

"Lavenderflame?" She replied.

She didn't reply.

Silverpaw shot Dovepaw a worried glance and she shrugged.

"Mom?" Silverpaw squeaked.

Lavenderflame finally turned to her.

"Silverkit." She shook her head. "Silverpaw." She licked her head. "I'm sorry." She turned and purred at her out kit.

"Are you ok?" Dovepaw asked her.

"Of course, of course. I'm fine." She sighed and shook her wet pelt.

They shot each other a look again right before a shriek sounded.

Silverpaw's hair bristled and she ran forward, ignoring her sister and mothers call.

Stormfire never taught her hunting. He only taught her hunting techniques.

She didn't know how to fight but she was going to if she had to.

She stopped in her tracks when she saw Wavestar standing on a rock above, looking down at them.

She was in Leafclan territory!

She yowled and several cats rushed forward, leaping and hissing attacking the silver cats.

Wavestar is attacking?

Silverpaw though with dread.

Pooldapple let out a yowl.

She needs our help.

Silverpaw dashed forward and stopped suddenly. It was the whole clan. Wavestar had brought her entire clan. Except the kits elders.

Silverpaw jumped at a smaller warrior about her size. He hissed and knocked her off. There was no hope. There were only seven of them. There was no way the could win.

"Run! Back to camp! Tell Cloudstar!" Pooldapple yowled.

Silverpaw whipped around and shot through the woods. She was first. The fastest cat out of them all.

Then a Bayclan warrior paced beside her and hissed.

She flinched and ran faster, trying to beat the Bayclan warrior to her camp.

He laughed as he ran faster and out ran her.

"No!" She yowled and leaped on the brown tom, sending them tumbling in the dirt.

It took Silverpaw a moment to recover but when she saw other warriors not from her clan running past her, she leaped to her paws and ran with all her might.

She wasn't going to beat the other cats that had already passed her but she could try to save her clan from destruction.

She slowed down when she heard yowls of agony and fear as she drew close to her camp.

Treeclan.

Again, her paws ran for her and she ran into her camp, shocked and in fear. She saw cats laying on the ground covered in blood. Many

were yowling and hissing and clawing at each other.

All this violence over dreams that haven't even been proven.

Chapter 11

She blinked, looking at all the cats around her. We're some going to die?

Silverpaw had to find Cloudstar.

She sniffed the air but she only smelled blood,fear, and Treeclan, now flooding over with Waveclan.

She ran quickly toward the leaders den, dodging cats in her way. She ran up the rock stairs and looked around.

She was tackled by a grey apprentice and they tumbled down the rocks, pain hitting everywhere each time she hit a rock.

They laid there for a second and he got up pinning her down.

"Blackpaw!" He hissed.

His eyes wider and he yowled. " I found a Havoc!"

All eyes turned towards him and Silverpaw gasped.

A Havoc?

She kicked with all her might, slamming against the roach walls.

A cat hissed at her and most of the cats ran at her. She heard someone yell her name and she ran.

She leaped over a root and snuck under the brambles. She could hear cats hissing and trying to catch her.

She climbed a tree and scampered up its trunk. She yowled as claws dig into her back and she fell to the ground.

She whipped around to see a orange tom hissing. She swiped at his

face but he dodged and pinned her.

He opened his mouth to alert the others but he yowled in pain as a familiar grey and black cat knocked him over, scraping his claws on his hind belly. He dug his claws in the orange tabby's shoulders and he rolled him off, running into the bushes.

"Silverpaw, run. They are still behind us." Spiderpaw nudged her running deeper into the woods.

"Kits!" Another familiar voice called.

They turned to see Stormfire.

"Follow me!" He said quickly and bolted, the two apprentices behind him.

He whipped to the fallen rocks. Up the hill, has a small den abandoned by the twolegs.

"Hide here here." He nudged a piece wood out of the way that lead inside the den.

Spiderpaw let Silverpaw in first followed by the deputy.

It was cozy inside but several patches in the roof caused the rain to drip into the place.

Stormfire lead them over under a wooden table near the wall.

"Stay here. I will bring the other 'Silver Havocs' to join you." He looked at Spiderpaw. "Please stay with her." He looked back at her. "I don't want anything happening to her."

Silverpaw looked at her father. "What are the Silver Havocs?"

"The destruction that you heard about at the gathering." He meowed.

"How'd—"

"Cloudstar told me everything right before Treeclan attacked." He

interrupted her.

Silverpaw looked down. "He really thinks it's me?"

Stormfire nodded. "He has his reasons." He paused. "I believe you are."

Silverpaw and Spiderpaw looked at him.

"You think I'm a Silver Havoc?"

"No." He smiled. "I believe you will bring peace in this chaos."

Silverpaw looked at him as the sun rose, shining in his eyes.

"Stay safe please." He touched her nose and nuzzled her cheek softly. "I love you."

Silverpaw watched her father disappear under the wooded board.

They waited for a moment and she turned to Spiderpaw. He nuzzled her and let her curl up, laying beside her.

"What happened at the gathering?" He whispered.

Silverpaw told him what happened. How the whole battle started.

Spiderpaw looked at her. "Your father was right. Youre not the Silver Havoc. Your the Silver Peace." She let out a small laugh.

Silverpaw smiled weakly and snuggled closer to him, falling asleep, too much in her mind.

Chapter 12

Silverpaw woke up as the sun hit her face. She could feel Spiderpaw snoring softly beside her. The patches in the roof leaked dew and rain from last night.

She looked around and saw no other cats except Spiderpaw and her.

"Stormfire?" She blurted making Spiderpaw stir.

Her father promised he'd return with the other Silver Havocs. Where were they? Did he forget?

"Spiderpaw?" She nudged him softly.

He blinked sleepily at her hen streaked and yawned. "Morning, Silverpaw." Then he looked around to see the empty cabin. "Wasn't Stormfire—"

"Yes." She said Sre worriedly. "Where did everyone go?"

"I don't think they ever came." He said darkly.

Silverpaw paced. "We have to go back. What if the clan lost? Did anyone die?"

"Stormfire told us to stay here." Spiderpaw said.

"But something's not right." She replied, still pacing. "Our clan is in trouble."

Spiderpaw looked at her. "What are you suggesting?"

"Spiderpaw! We have to go! We have to go and save them! Something is wrong and Stormfire didn't return!" She looked at him, desperately.

He shook his head. "Your father told me to protect you."

"While we were in here!" She yowled. "We have to go, now!"

He hesitated for long heartbeats then he nodded. "I'm still going to watch over you, ok?"

Silverpaw touched his nose. "I can take care of myself."

Spiderpaw gave her a doubtful look then nodded.

The apprentices slipped through the wooden flap and ran all the way to camp. The scent of fear, blood and clans washed over them.

"Great Starclan..." Spiderpaw whispered.

Silverpaw ran forward, determined to see what happened.

She slipped under the ferns and brambles in camp and instantly regretted it. She saw Willowpaw, with her nicked ear, lying on the ground, her eyes shut tightly.

She saw several unmoving bodies beside Cloudstar's den.

Cloudstar himself was covered in dirt and dry blood that she hardly recognized him.

She turned and saw Spiderpaw looking towards his family and she touched her nose against his cheek. "Go, Spiderpaw."

He looked at her gratefully then bounded off.

Silverpaw padded up to Cloudstar. His eyes were glazed with fear and hurt. He looked tired and wounded.

"Cloudstar." She dipped her head.

He looked at her, his ears drooping. "Silverpaw. Thank Starclan you're safe."

Silverpaw blinked at him. "Why me?"

"They took every single silver tabby we have. You're our last one." He replied.

"Pelt doesn't matter. And doesn't the other clans have silver tabbies?"

Cloudstar nodded. "They took all theirs too."

"What did they do to them?"

Cloudstar looked toward the pile of limp bodies. "Some they killed."

Silverpaw looked at the bodies and silently padded over to them.

She saw several different cats she didn't know. She wondered what it might feel like if your relative died in another clan and you never got to burry them.

Her eyes caught a lifeless body that stood out from the rest.

Her legs wobbled and she leaped over the others and collapsed at Stormfire's side. His eyes stared blankly forward forever. His jaw looked out of place and his fur was matted with blood.

Silverpaw sobbed into his pelt and she could feel other cats staring. She didn't care. How did he die?

Only if she could've spoken to him one last time. She replayed the last words he said to her: "I love you" over and over in her head.

A muzzle touched her on her shoulder. She turned to see her sister, Skypaw. She had tears in her eyes and she looked tired.

"I tried to save him." She whispered.

Silverpaw only nuzzled her and looked around. "Dovepaw?"

Skypaw lowered her head as a tear dropped to the ground. "They took her."

Anger boiled inside her. "Where's mother?"

Skypaw looked in the pile of bodies and her eyes landed on another familiar shape. Her mother.

Skypaw and Silverpaw made their way over to Lavenderflame's

body and she looked into her glazed eyes.

"I'm sorry mother. I shouldn't have stayed and hid. I should've stayed and fought with you." She mumbled.

Cloudstar yowled and all the cats glumly dragged themselves over to him and listened. Skypaw was the only thing she had left. She pressed against her sister and silently listened to him.

"Last night," he swallowed. "Treeclan and Waveclan attacked." He paused. "I'm sure if Goldenstar knew, he'd help us. But I'm unaware that he did. I sent out messengers to ask him to join but they did not return. Those cats include: Flamepaw, Branchpaw, and Larchdust."

Mumbles of grief rolled through the crowd. Silverpaw wondered how it felt for Willowpaw to loose her siblings.

"Many cats passed during the battle and those cats include: Stormfire, Lavenderflame, Emberwhisker, Streampaw, Jumpinglight, Stonedrop, and Talonsnow. The two clans have taken two of our cats and we do not know where they took them. Dovepaw and Pooldapple."

Skypaw trembled and Silverpaw could barley breathe at the mention of thrower grandfather's and sister's name. How would do such a cruel thing and kill an elder?

"Many apprentices lost their mentors but many are ready to be warriors." He spoke and their was a small spark of hope from the clan.

"Webpaw and Spiderpaw

Webpaw and Spiderpaw, covered in wounds and scratches stepped forward and climbed the rocks. But pride shone in their eyes.

Silverpaw unexpectedly let out a purr of affection for Spiderpaw.

"I, Cloudstar, leader of Leafclan, call upon my warrior ancestors to look down on these apprentice. They have trained hard to understand the ways of your noble code, and I commend them to

you as a warrior in their turn." He looked at them.

"Webpaw, do you promise to uphold the warrior code and to protect and defend your Clan, even at the cost of your life?"

"I do." Webpaw nodded, determined.

"Spiderpaw?"

"I do." He nodded like his sister.

"Then by the powers of StarClan, I give you your warrior name. Webpaw, Spiderpaw, from this moment on you will be known as Webriver and Spiderclaw. StarClan honors you, and we welcome you as a full warrior of Leafclan.

Cloudstar smiled at them both. Rested his head on each of their heads and they licked his shoulder rescpectly in return.

"Webriver! Spiderclaw! Webriver! Spiderclaw!" The clan shouted with joy.

Spiderclaw and Webriver bounded down and nuzzled their mother, Rippleshine, then to her surprise, he padded up to her.

Skypaw nudged her and purred. "I'll leave you two alone and check on Willowpaw."

Silverpaw hissed for her to come back but she padded along with her tail high.

"Silverpaw." He smiled.

"I'm proud of you, Spiderpaw—I mean Spiderclaw." She flattened her ears in embarrassment.

"Thanks." He sat beside her and twined her tail with his. "I wanted to apologize for your parents and Dovepaw."

"It not your fault." She mumbled.

Spiderpaw licked her ear and Silverpaw felt so happy and sad at the

same time. She felt sad for loosing Stormfire and having Spiderpaw.

Cloudstar padded up to them and they both dipped their head.

"Silverpaw, I'm not sure who will be your mentor but you may train with Spiderpaw for now. He is not your mentor but Spiderpaw, train with her."

They dipped their head and watched him walk off.

Silverpaw kinda got her dream to come true. Spiderpaw training her.

"You're already the best apprentice, there's not much to teach you." He purred.

Silverpaw let out a laugh. "There's LOTS to teach me."

The tow cats padded around camp asking if anyone needed their help. Being with Spiderpaw made all her troubles go away. But Spiderpaw won't be around forever.

Chapter 13

[image]

Like my pic of Spider? I drew it myself. Look at it On DeviantArt. Find me a Taliisa!

.....

The grass parted as Silverpaw slipped through to see her sister.

"Skypaw?" She purred then coughed as the scent of herbs and plants filled her nose.

Skypaw wasn't there. Instead, the calico she-cat, Mothberry, was there.

"Silverpaw! Did you need something? Are you hurt?"she asked kindly.

Silverpaw shook her head. "No, just looking for Skypaw."

Mothberry purred. "She went out for herbs with Owlflight."

Silverpaw flinched at the brown tabby's name. She avoided him as much as possible ever since she was a kit.

"Thanks." She smiled at the calico she-cat and bounded our the den.

She saw Spiderclaw padding towards her. "Silverpaw, where are you going?"

Silverpaw turned to him. "To find Skypaw."

"I'm coming with you." He said and started to walk,l towards the exit, twining their tails together.

"I can go by myself, you know."

Spiderclaw nodded. "I know."

"Then I can go by myself." Silverpaw pressed against him.

Spiderclaw shook his head. "Nah. I'll go with you."

Silverpaw glanced at him and flattened her ears. "I'm not a kit."

He replied without looking at her. "I know." He mumbled.

They made their way up a ridge and caught the two cat's scent. Silverpaw untwined her tail and bounded down the slope to feel something in her fur.

"Silverpaw!" Spiderclaw shouted and hurried after her.

She had no idea why he was treated her like this. But she figured it had something to do with the battle.

She ran and saw the brown tabby and the gray she-cat searching the ground.

Skypaw turned to her and ran over to her, her tail high in the air. "Silverpaw! I'm glad you're here! Wanna help? Oh! And Spiderclaw!"

Silverpaw purred. "I have to tell you something."

Skypaw settles down and curled her tail around her paws. "Okay."

Silverpaw glances at the toms. "Alone." She whispered.

Spiderclaw hesitated before following Owlflight up the slope and talked, Spiderclaw keeping in eye on them.

"What up?" She smiled.

Silverpaw finally got a chance to talk to her. "Why are you so happy?!" She hissed.

She fumbled with her paws and the plants between them and looked at her sister.

"Every one in our family is dead! And you are so happy! Spiderclaw is treating me like a kit and I will never become a warrior!" Tears

formed in her eyes and she blinked, trying to hide them.

Skypaw's eyes filled with wisdom as she spoke and she spoke clearly and truthfully. " Dovepaw is not dead. And Lavenderflame and Stormfire hunt with Starclan now." She paused, still holding her gaze. I'm not 'happy' as you would say...just hopeful." She sighed. "I'm sure Spiderclaw cares so much about you and wants nothing to happen to you." There was a little regret behind her voice as if she wanted a mate herself.

Silverpaw looked down, thinking about the black and grey tom. She looked over and saw his amber eyes staring at her, love and wanting crowded them.

"You will become a warrior." Skypaw said.

"I have no mentor."

"Cloudstar will figure something out soon." She picked up her herbs, showing she made her point and padded to Owlflight and Spiderclaw, Silverpaw trailing behind.

...

Silverpaw settled in her nest as night fell over the land. She sighed, wanting nothing more than just have her mother, father, and sister back. She wanted the battle to never happen and hoped that the clans will see how stupid they were being.

Willowpaw was huddled in the corner, her amber eyes piercing the darkness. She knew she was sad too. She lost a lot as well. Willowpaw and Silverpaw were the only apprentices and they both kept their distance. Silverpaw wanted to talk to her and actually be friends but Willowpaw always pushed her away.

Silverpaw dozed off, her claw digging in the moss of her bed.

Stars shone around her and there was not a tree in sight. Only fireflies and the dancing grass.

Lavenderflame and Stormfire sat there, side by side, looking at her. Their pelt shimmered with stars as the wind blew their fur.

Silverpaw looked at them, speechless and careful walked over to them. Her mother's familiar scent washed over her and she told her self not to cry.

"Lavenderflame? Stormfire?"

They smiled at her and Stormfire stood up. "Silverpaw."

They all embraced in a deep nuzzle, purrs from each of them.

"Where's Dovepaw?" She asked quickly.

Her parents smiled. "She's not dead."

Relief washed over her like a wave. "She is?!"

They nodded and Silverpaw touched their muzzles again. "How come you visited me?"

"We visited Skypaw and Dovepaw also." Lavenderflame meowed.

Silverpaw got a jealous feeling that she was the last one to visit but she pushed it aside. That's why Skypaw was so "happy".

She smiled and purred loudly.

"We love you we are very proud. Watch out Silverpaw, danger is coming and your life will be changed." Stormfire said.

"What?" Silverpaw asked quickly but they faded away in the night and Silverpaw woke up with a gasp.

.....

I'm telling you guys. Love your parents cause their not always going to be around. They do so much for you. (Happy father's Day almost)

Chapter 14

"Can you go to sleep?" Willowpaw hissed.

Silverpaw looked at her, too much joy and happiness to be annoyed at her right now."I saw my parents!"

Willowpaw looked sad and she looked down, avoiding her gaze. Silverpaw wondered if she wished the ones she lost could visit her also.

"I'm sure it was a dream. Or you're lying." She hissed and turned around, closing her eyes.

Silverpaw thought for a moment. "Willowpaw?"

Willowpaw turned to her, her claws digging in her nest.

"I want to be friends." Silverpaw swallowed.

Willowpaw glared at her and turned away from her.

"Every time I try, you ignore me." Silverpaw went on. "I'm sorry about when we were kits, but seriously? You're still not letting that go?"

Willowpaw didn't reply. Her belly rose slowly as she pretended to be sleep.

"I hope you can think about it. We are the only apprentices after all..." Silverpaw settled in and heard Willowpaw leap up with anger, her pelt bristling. "Branchpaw, and Flamepaw are alive! So is Dovepaw." She spat. "Don't say that they are dead, cause they're not!"

She could see her eyes watering and her claws dug into the soft earth.

Silverpaw looked at her and lowered her head. "you're right, they are alive."

Willowpaw still stared at her.

"Tomorrow, I'm going to ask Cloudstar if I can go to the other clans and I'm going to find them."

"Then I'm coming with you." Willowpaw frowned determinedly.

Willowpaw's mentor stuck her head in the apprentice den and looked at them. "You two are making so much noise! Go to sleep!" She hissed.

"Sorry Brownstep." They Said in unison and settled back in their nest. Brownstep glared at them one last time before padding off, sleepily.

...

The sun was high in the sky and she, Spiderclaw, Willowpaw, And Brownstep had a successful hunt.

Silverpaw bounded up the rocks to Cloudstar's den and called his name.

"Come in." He wheezed.

Silverpaw slowly stepped in, looking at him. He was stretched out in his nest, still very injured from the battle. And the new deputy, Aspenlight was sitting beside him.

She glared at Spiderclaw's former mentor, taking her father's place.

"Silverpaw." He smiled, patches of fur were missing and his scars were visible.

"I've come to ask a favor." Silverpaw dipped her head.

"Make it quick, kid. He lost three lives at the battle and still has to rest." Aspenlight mumbled.

Silverpaw wanted to hiss at her because her tone towards her, but she stopped when she heard three lives.

"Three lives?! Cloudstar—"

"I'm fine, Silverpaw." He coughed and looked angrily at Aspenlight. "Matter of fact, please leave us alone."

Aspenlight looked at Silverpaw.

"You, Aspenlight." Cloudstar meowed crossly.

Aspenlight hissed silently and stormed out.

"Sit, Silverpaw." He flicked his tail in front of him.

She padded up and sat in front of him.

"I never wanted to make her deputy. I had to hurry and there was no other cat that had the qualities." He wondered off.

"I came to talk about something else." Silverpaw wanted to stop talking about being depty because it reminded her of Stormfire.

Cloudstar flicked his ears in attention.

"Lavenderflame and Stormfire visited me in my dream last night. They said that my sister was alive. I want to go to the other clans and demand where they took her and he others."

Cloudstar looked at her, fear draining his face. "You are a 'Silver Havoc'." He said in a voice showing that he didn't believe in it.

"Yes, but I want my sister and the other cats back. Maybe I can convince them that the Silver Havoc isn't real." She explained.

"No, Silverpaw."

"I have to try!"

"How is training going?" He switched subject.

"Please, Cloudstar!"

"No!" He yowled, whipping around to face her, his eyes blazing with anger. "I said no."

Silverpaw dug her claws into the soft dirt and hissed silently. "Fine." She turned and padded out with her tail and chin high in the air.

"Don't get any ideas!" Cloudstar yowled after her and she pretended not to hear.

When she walked out, every cat's eyes were staring at her. Confused looks brought on their faces and they whispered to one another.

"What is the name of Starclan happened?" Skypaw bounded to her.

"I had a request and we didn't agree." She hissed.

"Well you can't go against him." She shrugged.

"I wasn't!" She complained, anger burning inside her.

Skypaw flicked her tail on her shoulder. "Be careful, Silverpaw. Okay?"

Silverpaw rolled her eyes and padded to Willowpaw. She had a starling in her jaw and a mouse under her paw. She slid the mouse to her and took at bite of the bird. "What happened?"

Silverpaw took a bite. "He didn't agree."

Willowpaw flicked her tail, angrily.

"But we're still going." Silverpaw mumbled.

"What?!" She yelped.

Silverpaw nodded. "I don't care if you tell or not, I'm going to save my sister."

Willowpaw looked hurt for a moment. "I would never! I want to save my brother and sister as well." She whispered. "I also want to avenge my mother and father's death."

Silverpaw looked at her. "Me too."

"So went do we leave? And what's the plan?" Willowpaw swatted the starling's remained to the side.

"We leave tonight. And we head to... Sunclan first."

"There will be cats guarding the entrance. We can't get by without them noticing." Willowpaw commented.

"There is a secret exit in the nursery." Silverpaw meowed.

Willowpaw flicked her ear. "Why Sunclan first?"

"Because, they didn't attack and Maybe we can get help from them."

"Goldenstar will probably want a favor from Leafclan." She warned.

Silverpaw hadn't thought about that. "Well..."

"It's fine." Willowpaw flicked her tail over her mouth. "We're going tonight."

Silverpaw nodded and stood up.

Chapter 15

[image]

Brambleflash

[image]

Pigeonnight

[image]

Flamestripe

[image]

Littlesea

[image]

Halfpaw

[image]

Fernpaw

[image]

Night finally settled over the clan and every cat settled in their assigned spots.

Silverpaw ducked under the brambles and glanced at Willowpaw, who gave her a small nod. Silverpaw curled up with her tail on her nose and waited patiently as the moon rose higher in the sky.

"Now?" Willowpaw whispered.

Silverpaw sat up, her whiskers twitching. "Not yet."

"When?" Willowpaw flicked her tail, angrily.

"Stop being a fur-ball and wait for my signal." She hissed.

Willowpaw rolled her eyes. "Why do you have to be in charge?"

Silverpaw dug my claws into the ground. Why was she being so difficult? She wanted to find them just as much as her but couldn't she show a little patience?

"Because." She said clearly and patiently. "I thought of it. Now please bear with me so we can carry out our plan."

Willowpaw opened her mouth for a sharp comment. "Please." Silverpaw said quickly.

Willowpaw snapped her jaws shut with a scowl. "Who's guarding?"

"Brownstep and Briarivy." She replied.

"I still don't see how—"

Willowpaw was cut off by a shrill yowl of pain and agony from another cat. "Now." Silverpaw hissed and dashed out, followed by Willowpaw. Many cats gathered around to see what was happening. Cloudstar was the first. He bounded to the warrior den and Sandflame leaned on his shoulder, breathing heavily. She collapsed in the clearing, under the moonlight and Mothberry rushed out with Skypaw right behind her.

"Sandflame's is having her kits." Willowpaw mumbled.

"I see, now let's go." Silverpaw snapped, trying to avoid Spiderclaw because he would drag along even if they told him not to. He might even tell Cloudstar so they wouldn't leave.

"But..." she trailed off.

Silverpaw just remembered that Sandflame was Jumpinglight's sister and Willowpaw probably wanted to see her kin be born.

"Willowpaw," Silverpaw hissed from the shadows. "It's now or

never."

Willowpaw glanced at the scene then at her then back again. She nodded at Silverpaw and the two she cats dashed out the entrance as fast as they could.

They ran through the forest, dodging branches and roots as the stars sparkled above them through the trees, as if they wanted them to find the missing cats.

Sandflame's yowled could barley be heard now.

Willowpaw and Silverpaw slowed down to a trot. Their heads swiveled everywhere, the fur standing on edge. Crickets chirped loudly, making them jump.

"We are close to Sunclan." Willowpaw whispered.

Silverpaw swallowed and went on as a smell reeked over them.

Willowpaw coughed silently at the awful smell.

"What is that?" Silverpaw hissed.

Willowpaw shrugged. "I'm not sure."

"But your an apprentice. You should know!"

"So are you!" Willowpaw snapped back.

"I haven't had proper training." Silverpaw complained.

Willowpaw flicked her tail. "Not my problem."

Silverpaw hissed silently and they padded on. The trees grew thinner and eventually dissapered into moorland. The grass swayed peacefully under the sky and Silverpaw gazed up in wonder at Silverpelt.

Willowpaw sniffed the trees and nodded, showing that they were in Sunclan territory. The awful smell came back and the she-cats padded faster, faster to Sunclan camp.

The was a bark behind them and they both whipped around to see three foxes. All of their eyes gleamed under the moonlight dangerously.

Willowpaw yowled ferociously and lunged herself at them. "Willowpaw! You stupid furball!" Silverpaw ran after her, highly doubtful that they could take on all three.

The foxes barked and ran at them, full speed.

Silverpaw ran along side Willowpaw. "I don't really know how to fight."

Willowpaw ignored her and leaped on one fox's muzzle, sinking her claws in. The fox howled with pain and shook its head violently, sending Willowpaw tumbling on the ground but quickly sprang up and lunged again.

The other two foxes snarled at Silverpaw and slowly stalked to her.

Silverpaw fluffed up, looking twice her size and unsheathed her claws. She had to fight! She yowled and leaped at the fox, fighting without any lessons. She clawed her way to its back and sunk her claws into its back, feeling satisfied that it yelped in pain. The fox snapped at her, trying to grab her but failed.

The other fox barged into the other, knocking off Silverpaw. It grabbed her and shook her violently, its teeth sinking into her hind leg. She yowled in pain and tried clawing at its muzzle but grew weak and felt a wave of blackness beginning to swallow her.

She was released as a flash of brown fur tackled the fox that had her in its jaws and Silverpaw fell to the floor with a gasp.

Willowpaw clawed furiously at the fox and another fox grabbed her and dragged her off. Silverpaw leaped up, pain shooting through her leg and she launched at the fox and another fox grabbed her in mid-air and tossed her to the side.

Silverpaw landed with a thud and dizzily recovered, wobbling to her paws and saw Willowpaw crawling from under a fox's jaws, blood pouring from her neck.

Silverpaw swallowed fearfully and wondered if Starclan didn't want them to find the other cats and they wanted them to die instead.

Silverpaw scrambled over to Willowpaw, clawing a Fox's nuzzle and standing in front to her, her fur fluffed up.

The fox whimpered from his wounds then all three of them barked at them, slowly advancing to them.

There was a battle cry and six cats ran down a slope and charged at the foxes. The foxes whipped around and ran at the cats.

Silverpaw studied and watched as they fought the foxes, hoping to learn something. There was a grey tom, paired with a calico apprentice hissing at the largest fox. The apprentice dodged to the side, as the fox snapped at her and the tom clawed its ear and the she-cat leaped on its back, clinging on, biting its shoulder.The fox twisted and sized her hind bf leg, throwing her off and she tumbled but leaped back up and helped.

There was a small tom, he was the size of an apprentice but he was clearly an adult. He fought with potential and he scratched a fox's side with force. Beside him, was a black and brown tom that fought sharply.

The other fox was struggling with a brown tabby with a white chest, and an orange tabby female.

One fox howled in terror and field away, the others following.

"And don't come back!" The orange she-cat yowled after them.

Silverpaw pressed against the ground beside Willowpaw as they looked at them.

The large tabby stepped forward, his eyes burning curiously. "Who are you?"

The calico apprentice padded up and curled her tail around her paws, staring at the two. She was the cat who she saw at the gathering.

Silverpaw swallowed before speaking. "Silverpaw and Willowpaw of Leafclan."

The tom flicked his tail thoughtfully. "You two know you're in Sunclan territory?"

Both of them nodded slowly.

"I'm Brambleflash, the grey tom is Pigeonnight, the orange she-cat is Flamestripe." They all nodded politely. Brambleflash looked at the small warrior and the black and brown tom. "Littlesea and his apprentice, Halfpaw." He looked at the calico cat. "My apprentice, Fernpaw."

Fernpaw nodded quickly.

"What do you need from us?" He asked.

"We must talk to Goldenstar." Willowpaw coughed.

Brambleflash looked at the others then glanced at their wounds. "We need to take you to Weaselbreeze. And if it's that important, I don't see why not." Brambleflash said.

"Why did you have to come at night?" Muttered Halfpaw.

Willowpaw opened her mouth to reply but Brambleflash flicked his tail for silence. "Follow us."

Fernpaw allowed Silverpaw to lean on her for support and Halfpaw grumbled as Littlesea told him to accompany Willowpaw.

The cats slowly made their way to Sunclan camp and slowly made their way to finding Dovepaw.

[image]

As you guys can probably see, I kinda wanted Brambleflash to be like Brambleclaw

Chapter 16

Drawing closer to the camp, Silverpaw already knew many cats were staring, waiting for them, watching with curious eyes.

Of course she was right, once she approached the slope, many cats stared at them. Sunclan camp was huge! With a small river that ran down the slope and through the camp. There were several tunnels that lead underground, similar to Leafclan's nursery but more! In the center of the clearing, there was a huge pile of fresh kill, mostly rabbits.

A huge orange tabby bounded out of a large bush and met with Brambleflash, a brown tabby with half an ear torn off behind him. Silverpaw instantly recognized Goldenstar. He was bigger up close!

The two Leafclan cats bowed their head respectfully. "Goldenstar, we must talk!" Willowpaw said desperately.

Goldenstar swayed his tail for a moment as if he was thinking to send them away or keep them.

"Goldenstar, they are hurt, let me treat them." Said the brown tabby with the half ear.

Goldenstar looked at them. "What will Leafclan give in return?"

Willowpaw flicked her tail on Silverpaw's shoulder and the message was clear: "told you so."

"Umm..." Silverpaw wobbled.

"Can they think of this after, Goldenstar? They are wounded." The tom Said again.

Goldenstar studied then for moments, looking at Willowpaw Then Silverpaw then back again.

"Fine. We will talk in your den, Weaselbreeze." He signaled Fernpaw and Halfpaw to lead them to a deep den under ground tunnel and Silverpaw couldn't help wonder how they would get out in case of an emergency.

The cats leaped down, Silverpaw expecting it to be like the nursery. It was nothing like the nursery. There were small tunnels that lead to different place and Weaselbreeze smiled with pride. "That tunnel leads to my den, that tunnel leads to the patient area, and that den leads to my herb supply." He purred.

"Why are you giving that information?" Goldenstar leaped in.

"Sorry." The tom put his head down and lead them to the "patient area". He signaled Fernpaw and Halfpaw to leave and moments later, a ginger and white she-cat popped in.

Silverpaw thought Brambleflash was the deputy but this cat named Rosepoppy was.

Silverpaw collapsed in a soft moss bed, Willowpaw in another beside her. Weaselbreeze started immediately, putting herbs in her wounds.

"So why are you here, kits?" Goldenstar asked while the medicine cat worked.

"We are not—" Silverpaw flicked her tail across her mouth and Rosepoppy straightened in amusement.

"We have to talk." Silverpaw replied.

"About what?" Goldenstar sat down.

"You know the gathering? What happened and the 'Silver Havoc'?"

Goldenstar shifted, suddenly interested. "Silver Havoc?"

Willowpaw nodded. "Yes, that's what they named the cat that was apparently going to destroy the clans."

"Ah, Yes." He nodded. "And Patchstar thought Cloudstar had the

cat."

"And he attacked." Silverpaw meowed, shivering.

Goldenstar's ears went down. "Oh?"

"And Waveclan." Willowpaw Said.

Rosepoppy silently observed beside him.

"They attacked and took all the silver cats. Killed lots of us." Silverpaw said.

"Including our deputy..." Willowpaw added and realized she shouldn't have said that.

Silverpaw put her head on her paws, looking down, trying not to cry. She felt Willowpaw put her tail on her flank for a moment then continued.

"Cloudstar sent MY siblings to find you and ask for help but they never returned." She hissed.

Goldenstar was silent for a while, while Weaselbreeze stopped working to look at them in shock and surprise."There's nothing I can do about the battle. Sorry for you loss and about your siblings. What do you want from me?" He said respectfully.

Silverpaw looked up. "Do you know where the missing cats went?"

Goldenstar shook his head. "No."

Silverpaw and Willowpaw lost all hope. "But." Goldenstar Said. "I will allow you to take some of my cats over there to ask Waveclan first because Treeclan is more aggressive."

Willowpaw and Silverpaw looked at each-other in joy and happiness. "Thank you so much, Goldenstar!" They both purred their thanks.

"For now, you must rest for a few days. Your wounds are bad." Weaselbreeze meowed.

Chapter 17

The holes in the roof provided light as Weaselbreeze examined them. MANY heartbeats pasted and the sun was starting to set.

Rosepoppy was in there, while Goldenstar did something else.

She finally looked up and sighed. "Will you be returning to your clan anytime soon?"

Silverpaw finally could stop thinking of how she sounded. Her voice carried softly to she with no hesitation and she spoke with pride.

"No." Willowpaw answered:

Rosepoppy dipped her head. "Are they okay, Weaselbreeze?"

He dipped his head. "They will be."

"Can they sleep in the apprentice den tonight?" The deputy asked.

He dipped his head politely.

She nodded and flicked her tail at them and the rose steadily to their paws and followed her out.

She lead them across the large camp and leaped down another hole. There were four moss bedding and two were occupied by Fernpaw and a small black and white tom that looked like Littlesea.

"Fernpaw and Snailpaw, would you please fetch bedding for these two?" Rosepoppy asked.

They nodded and raced out.

Moments later they returned and placed down their bedding, while Rosepoppy left.

Willowpaw thanked them and plopped in her nest with a sigh.

Silverpaw curled up and wondered what was her clan doing right now. Did they miss her? Were they looking? Was Cloudstar worried? They were the only apprentices and of course someone would eventually notice that all their apprentices were gone. Right?

Halfpaw leaped in with a mouse and an orange cat behind him. He stopped abruptly and glared at the cats, dropping his mouse."Why are they here?"

The orange cat looked at them quietly. But dipped her head in greeting.

"Let's go Foxpaw." He hissed and turned to leap out the den.

"Get back here, Halfpaw." She hissed and nudged him to his nest. "You have to excuse my brother. He thinks he's deputy."

"Shut up, Foxpaw. I don't." He hissed and glared at Willowpaw. "Why are you so close?"

"Don't blame me!" She hissed right back.

"Well your right there and you seem pretty comfortable...as if you did this on purpose!" He snapped back.

"And you think I know where you sleep? Better yet, I care?"

"Well, you seem like it now!"

"Go away! I'm trying to sleep."

"You go away! This isn't your clan! You can't just stroll in here!"

"Shut up! You should've been there to help us, and Maybe I wouldn't be here!"

"What are you talking about?"

"You know!"

"I don't!"

"Maybe if you didn't steal—" Willowpaw was cut off from a yowl

and Rosepoppy. She jumped in feriously. "Halfpaw!"

"What!?" He yowled innocently.

"Come." She hissed through gritted teeth and they disappears in the whole.

Silverpaw watched them leave and turned to Willowpaw to congratulate her on winning that battle but she was curled up with her tail on her nose, tears welling in her eyes.

Silverpaw decided not to say anything but wondered why she was sad. Mabye she was homesick too?

"It's ok." Foxpaw whispered. "I keep telling him his warrior name is going to be Halfheart."

All the apprentices laughed and curled up. "Hi, I'm Snailpaw." The black and white apprentice said.

"Hello, I'm Silverpaw" she purred.

"Go to sleep, guys." Pigeonnight stuck his head in.

Silverpaw curled up once again and her heart ached to go home. She missed Spiderclaw, and all her friends. She missed her other sister, Skypaw too. She sighed and closed her eyes.

Chapter 18

First thing she knew when she awoke was Halfpaw prodding her in the side. "Get up, Leafclan cat." He hissed.

"She has a name." Willowpaw growled, already up, all the apprentices looking at them, deep inside they were all hoping for another fight.

"I don't care." He grunted, leaping over Silverpaw to reach the exit.

Willowpaw stepped in front of him. "We are guest in you clan and maybe you should treat us with a little respect!"

"I care a mouse's tail for you and your clan." He spat and pushed her aside and leaped out.

Willowpaw mumbled through her teeth and stepped forward to follow him but Silverpaw touched her lightly on the flank. "He's not worth it."

The apprentices nodded and leaped out.

Silverpaw was greeted by the sun. She was used to the leaves in the forest to block out the sun's harmful rays but in Sunclan, there was not a tree in sight.

Rosepoppy met them at Goldenstar's den. "We will take a few cats to Bayclan."

Silverpaw nodded and went with Fernpaw and Snailpaw to wait for her by the exit. The deputy returned with several cats behind her, including Goldenstar.

"Rosepoppy, Hailpounce, Brambleflash, Pigeonnight, Robinfeather, Littlesea, Dawnfern, Snailpaw, and Fernpaw will come with you." Goldenstar meowed.

Silverpaw and Willowpaw glanced at each other. Were they leading

this patrol?

Rosepoppy stepped forward. "Thank you, Goldenstar. Hopefully, we will return before tomorrow."

Goldenstar nodded and looked at Willowpaw and Silverpaw before walking away from them with his tail high.

She saw Fernpaw fall into a steady trot beside Brambleflash and her heart ached for her mentor and father. She desperately wished things would be the same and she could still going to be trained to become the best warrior ever.

Rosepoppy yowled and gathered the cats together before leaping off, down the slope and running across the valley.

Brambleflash looked beside them. "We have to run fast across here. There are usually these huge animals called horses and sometimes they have Twolegs on their backs. They might catch us so we have to hurry." He waited as a few more cats bolted after Rosepoppy then he sprang forward, swiftly running across and reaching where the trees started to grow.

Silverpaw and Willowpaw watched them.

"Twolegs on animals?" Willowpaw snorted in laughter and waited. She bounded across, running with the other cats. She couldn't help notice how much she already looked like a Sunclan cat.

Silverpaw sighed and ran after her friend, feeling more than exposed in the field. Silverpaw stopped, huffing for breath at the other side.

Rosepoppy was on a tree, looking if she had everyone. "Let's move!" She meowed loudly.

The cats moved quickly with a purpose. Cats mumbled lowly, about what they were going to do, and how Bayclan would be like.

Silverpaw trailed behind, her tail dragging and her head down. She felt even further from Leafclan now. She remembered telling her father how she wanted to be leader. He believed her, and that she

could do it. It was just a silly kit dream. All kits wanted to be leader! But it seemed hopeless now that she went against her leader's trust and did exactly what he told her not to do. And she dragged Willowpaw in it.

Willowpaw trotted beside her. "Hurry up, we are almost there! Why are you so behind?" She looked at Silverpaw and saw her glumly raise her head.

"Hey." She stopped her and looked, seeing if anyone could hear them. "We are so close. Don't give up now. I'm not sure what's wrong with you but we will be home soon, ok? We are going to get the others back and we will go away from Sunclan." Her tone was surprisingly soft and kind.

Silverpaw looked at her. "It's not going to be that easy."

"Well we will make it." She nudged her playfully.

Silverpaw smiled and raised her tail in confidence. Her conquered what was never thought possible: being Willowpaw's friend. If a cat can be friends with her, there was a small chance they could find the cats.

...

The ground lost all the grass and dirt, becoming more and more sandy. There was the fresh scent of ocean water and the sound of crashing waves.

Rosepoppy leaped ontop of a rock, overlooking them massive sea below.

The cats stopped beside her, looking at the light grey clouds above. They could see the grey sea come in and lap at the ground then flow back out.

"We're here." Rosepoppy mumbled, feeling the fresh ocean breeze in her fur. She signaled the cats to step back as she mumbled something to Littlesea. A fall from that height will obviously lead to a quick death. It was a long fall and Silverpaw once heard that Wavestar was cruel and pushed cats off the narrow cliff and fell

slowly to their deaths, then letting the ocean carry the body out to sea.

Silverpaw shuddered and always thought Bayclan was the most evil clan. She never really met Treeclan but all the cats say that they are the most deadly and dangerous of all.

Rosepoppy flicked her tail for silence and lead them to a case of stairs made from rocks. The cats silently leaped down, careful not to make noise. The only sound was the roaring of the ocean and the gulls cawing to each other.

Rosepoppy landed with a light thud and walked forward, barley making a paw print. Silverpaw and Willowpaw padded to the side and ahead could see faint paw prints for other cats.

"Does she even know where their camp is?" Pigeonnight mumbled to Littlesea.

Rosepoppy's ears flicked back but gave not other acknowledgement that she heard.

Bayclan was interesting. It was terrifyingly awesome. It was beautiful with the fresh scent of ocean breeze. It was a cloudy day but Silverpaw would love just to race across the wet sand with Spiderclaw. If it rained, she wouldn't care because she would love water! She would swim all the time. They bad thing is that there was hardly any prey. Only fish and Silverpaw wasn't a big fan of fish.

She shook her head in surprise. Why was she thinking of her being in Bayclan? Leafclan was her clan and will always be her clan. Her loyalty to it is what got her here! She hissed to herself and stopped when mumbles rose from the cats and they all stopped.

"Littlesea! Now!" Rosepoppy hissed to the small tom and Littlesea nudged Silverpaw quickly and they bounded away up the rock-stairs back to the high point where cats could fall. He lead her over to a huge pile of mud. "Roll in it, now!" He hissed quickly.

"What?! You want me to roll in it?" She gasped in disbelief. Sunclan

cats were crazy!

"You want them to kill you?" He asked.

She hesitated, mumbling.

"Well roll in this because they will think you a 'Havoc'!" He demanded, pointing at the puddle with his tail.

"I don't even know what's in it!" She complained.

Littlesea twitched his tail angrily.

Silverpaw sighed and walked into the deep puddle, hissing at the squishy matter between her claws. She slowly laid down and rolled in the mud, hating every bit of it.

"Now run to that tree and back." He said, looking down every once in a while to see what was happening.

Silverpaw wanted to argue but she looked down below and saw a large Bayclan patrol walking to the Sunclan cats below.

She growled and ran to the tree and ran quickly back. "Why—"

Littlesea flicked his tail across her mouth. "So it can dry now come on!" The two cats raced down, leaping and bounding rock to rock and landed softly, padding to their places.

"What happened to you?!" Willowpaw gasped, stepping back.

Silverpaw could barley hear what the cats were saying over the sounds of the ocean. But she could see lots of cats, on the edge of yowling in anger at Rosepoppy.

A blue tom walked around the group of Sunclan cats, eyeing every one of thing. His blue eyes locked with hers and he signaled her forward. Silverpaw looked at her paws to see if the mud had fully dried and it was still wet. She looked forward pretending not to see him.

"You!" He hissed and Silverpaw stepped forward looking at him.

"Why are you so dirty?" He demanded.

Silverpaw flicked her tail. "That doesn't matter." She growled back, anger boiling inside her.

There was a dark ginger she cat that was leading the patrol. "Let's take her to Wavestar." She growled and cats surrounded them on all sides, The tom eyeing her every once in a while.

The cats lead them to the cliff where the water could not reach and there was a low and small crack, the the Bayclan cats slipped into with ease. The Sunclan cats looked worriedly at it and slipped under the crack, looking around curiously once they were inside.

Wavestar was sitting elegantly on a large shimmering rock, her blue eyes staring with greed and power at them, several bones from prey littered below her.

"Sunclan." Her voice said smoothly and uniquely. "How nice of you to visit."

Chapter 19

Several cats stared into their pelts. Hissing came from about every cat that they started to sound like crickets. The whole cave glittered with water and their fresh-kill pile had a mixture of fish, crabs, birds, and other small animals. There was water dripping from pointed rocks into a small pool that a tabby finished drinking from.

The ginger cat leaped up and whispered something in the leader's ears. Her eyes scanned the group of cats and landed at Silverpaw. "Great Starclan!" She yowled and stood up. Cats moved out her way as she delicately stepped down and stood in front of Silverpaw. "What on earth happened to you? You are filthy! Did you bring in muddy paw prints?" She turned around looking at the exit to see.

Silverpaw squirmed unsettled in her place and took a step back for Wavestar to step forward and flick her with her tail. "Come wash up." She meowed, something edging behind her voice.

"No thank you." Rosepoppy blurted. "She doesn't want to."

Wavestar glanced at Rosepoppy. "The deputy of Sunclan!" Her tail shot straight up with delight.

Rosepoppy glared at her. "Wavestar, we have to talk."

"No, no!" She insisted. "Stay all you want! All of you! No time for talking." Wavestar glanced at Silverpaw before walking around the cats."Take her and her." She flicked her tail at Silverpaw and Willowpaw.

There suddenly was a furious hiss from Willowpaw as a cat tried to nudge her to the side. "I'm perfectly capable of walking myself!" She spat and the cat backed off.

A cat stepped forward to Silverpaw and she hissed at them. "Me too!"

The cats lead them to the side while Wavestar talked to Rosepoppy as if they were best friends.

Rosepoppy suddenly lost it and whipped to the leader of Bayclan. "Where did you put all the cats?"

Wavestar flinched, surprised. "Well we simply killed all out silver tabbies." She shrugged.

Silverpaw gasped quietly and shrunk to the ground.

Rosepoppy gasped and looked at her with horror. "Fox heart! You're so evil! T-that's insane!" She stuttered.

Wavestar licked a paw a drew it over her ear. "Mabye." She looked back at Silverpaw, and Willowpaw stepped in front of her, her ears flat with fear and anger as she growled. "But I did it to protect the clans. I was actually surprised Sunclan had no silver tabbies." She grunted, looking at Sunclan's deputy.

Rosepoppy's eyes were wild with fear and she was fluffed up, her teeth bared and claws scraping the ground. "I'm talking about the cats you stole. When you attacked Leafclan."

Wavestar blinked carelessly. "Gave them to Patchstar."

"No!" Silverpaw yowled swiping at her guard, leaping down and running across to stare at Wavestar, Willowpaw right behind.

"You took our littermates!" Willowpaw hissed.

Wavestar smiled. "Okay...."

"Ok!?" Willowpaw yowled with rage. "Just ok?!"

"Well yeah... you want a Silver Havoc—"

"Brownpaw and Flamepaw are not silver tabbies!" Willowpaw's fur bristled.

"Oh." Wavestar flicked her tail carelessly. "My mistake."

"What happened to Dovepaw!" Silverpaw demanded.

"Look, I demand things around here, not you, understand?" Wavestar started to get angry. She settled and looked at them. "What are your names?"

"Sil-Mudpaw." Silverpaw blurted.

"Silmudpaw?" Wavestar tilted her head.

"Just Mudpaw!" Brambleflash said quickly. "My apprentice." Fernpaw nodded frantically.

"A she-cat? Named Mudpaw?" Wavestar laughed and soon all Bayclan cats were laughing and Silverpaw looked down, afraid her embarrassment might melt the mud off her.

"Let us go." Willowpaw hissed.

Wavestar looked at her. "Ok, but first," she flicked her tail, signaling cats to pounce on every cat that wasn't Bayclan. There was only a few Sunclan cats and Bayclan was huge! Wavestar, of course, didn't care if she killed a few cats.

Willowpaw tried desperately to fight to get the cat off of her but he had her pinned down.

A large tom grabbed her scruff and dragged the struggling and hissing "Mudpaw" to the nearest pool of water and he tossed her in.

Chapter 20

Silverpaw struggled in the water. The water turned brown as the mud floated off her. It was a stupid disguise anyway. It didn't fool anyone.

If she rose out the water now, she would let everyone down. Even Sunclan. She dared not to even open her eyes or go up to breathe. She was still frozen from shock and hurt of how evil Bayclan was.

Shadows looked over the pool as cats waited for her to resurface. She ran out of oxygen and she burst out the surface, immediately hearing battle sounds. Cats yowled with rage and there was a fight.

"Well, a Silver Havoc!" Wavestar was waiting for her, beside to pool.

"Silverpaw!" A voice yelled. "Run!"

Wavestar looked at the coughing wet apprentice. "Your not from Sunclan." She hissed stepping in front of her. "The Silver Havoc! Your name says it all! Did you think I was stupid?!" She hissed.

Silverpaw's lungs hurt from holding her breath for a long time. She coughed as Wavestar grabbed her scruff and dragged her roughly across the battling cats and outside.

"Now your going to watch." Wavestar hissed in her ear.

Silverpaw wanted to ask "watch what?" But Wavestar sat beside her, flicking her tail.

Silverpaw closed her eyes, waiting as time passed, not wanting to open her eyes as yowls of fear sounded and water gently lapped at her hind legs and tail.

Silverpaw opened her eyes and yowled with shock. The Bayclan cats managed to get all the Sunclan patrol up to the highest point of

the cliff.

"This, Silverpaw, is the High Point. We dropped cats from it that deserve to die. And all of these cats deserve to die for lying to me!" She hissed.

"No!" Silverpaw yowled, failing to throw herself at Wavestar. "You are cruel!"

"Don't worry, sweetie, you're next." She purred.

Silverpaw rose to her paws but Wavestar leaped on top of her, pinning her down. Silverpaw turned her head and saw the first cat fall.

Littlesea's limp, bloodied body hit the ground in front of them, landing awkwardly. His eyes stared blankly forever.

"No!" Silverpaw yowled, tears running down her face into the sand.

After Littlesea, was Hailpounce and Snailpaw.

Silverpaw looked at Fernpaw's friend. It was all her fault. The apprentice, her age, was dead. And the same was going to happen to her.

Dawnfern was next. She fell struggling with a yowl and ended quickly.

Silverpaw closed her eyes but heard Rosepoppy's yowl. Silverpaw looked up and saw the deputy fall. The world seemed to go in slow motion and Silverpaw kicked with all her might, sending Wavestar tumbling back.

Silverpaw ran forward, and skidded to a halt as Rosepoppy's body hit the sand below her, showering her with sand.

Silverpaw sobbed into her pelt and thought about how much she did for her and what Goldenstar was going to say.

Willowpaw's yowl sounded and Wavestar roared with anger as more bodies plopped behind her and Silverpaw tore away from

Rosepoppy's body and saw unfamiliar pelts fall.

The Sunclan cats, plus Willowpaw knocked the Bayclan cats down, over powering them.

Silverpaw looked at Wavestar, blinking in shock as she dodged the bodies of her own cats. Silverpaw bolted to the side, a quickly leaped up to rocks, Wavestar hissing behind.

The last Bayclan cat was knocked off the cliff, and the Sunclan cats whipped to Wavestar who was flanking behind Silverpaw, her ears flat with hatred and rage.

Silverpaw dashed straight for the cliff and ducked as Wavestar tried to pounce on her. Wavestar let out a yowl and dug her claws into her back, sending her scraping over the High Point.

Fernpaw leaped batting Wavestar across the face and Wavestar released Silverpaw and fell. Silverpaw looked back, her claw frantically scrambling at the surface and Brambleflash grabbed her scruff, hauling her up, huffing.

Silverpaw felt blood trickle down her side from Wavestar's fierce grip.

"Patchstar's vision." Fernpaw mumbled.

"What?" Willowpaw breathed.

"The cats falling...and Silverpaw was there. She didn't cause it though..." she dare not look over the cliff at their fallen clanmates.

Silverpaw swallowed. Fernpaw was right, Patchstar's vision came true. It still didn't make complete since.

Exhaustion and weakness overwhelmed Silverpaw and she collapsed, taking one last look around. Only Brambleflash, Robinfeather, Pigeonnight, and Fernpaw survived.

The large brown tabby's eyes glazed over the cliff and stared down. He must have lost someone.

Guilt flowed through her. Her head plopped down, closing her eyes. "Not now, Silverpaw. Wavestar will regain her life back. We must hurry." Robinfeather said, letting her lean on her shoulder, Willowpaw supporting her on the other side.

Epilogue

Skypaw woke with a gasp.

The calico she-cat beside her leaped up, hissing with alarm. "What in the name of Starclan?!" She hissed. "Skypaw, it's in the middle of the night! What's the matter?"

"Er...Sandflame's kits?" She mummbled.

Mothberry twitched her tail. "Well if your so worried, go check on them." She mumbled and curled back up.

Skypaw padded, wide awake now, towards the nursery with her heart pounding. A soft voice was coming from inside and she remembered the nursery was completely empty. But now Sandflame had Cloudstar's kits, the clan could grow back after the battle.

Skypaw stuck here head in and saw Sandflame singing softly to her three kits, Cloudstar beside her, snoring softly. She looked up and saw Skypaw, her eyes glazed with exhaustion. "Come in!" She purred.

Skypaw walked in slowly, looking at them. It almost made her regret being medicine cat. Her heart ached for a mate and kits but it already remained as a medicine cat. She nodded her head and looked down. There was a light tabby, a cream, and a orange tabby kit."How are you doing, Sandflame?"

"I'm fine." She purred. "Cloudstar wanted to sleep with me tonight."

"That's perfectly fine." Skypaw bent down and looked at the kits. "Have you named them yet?"

She nodded proudly. "The brown tabby is Robinkit, the cream is Flintkit, and the orange one is Beekit."

"Beautiful." Skypaw purred.

Heartbeats passed, and Sandflame looked at her. "Is there something wrong?"

"No, just checking my on you..." she mumbled.

"I'm fine, Skypaw." She smiled.

Skypaw nodded and walked out, her head twirling.

"Oh, Silverpaw!" Sandflame whispered.

Skypaw turned back.

"I hope you find your sisters."she paused. "Both of them."

Skypaw nodded thankfully and disappeared back in the den. She plopped down and sighed. No one could know about her dream yet. Not even Mothberry and Cloudstar. Starclan had to send another sign to make sure that this detestation was really coming.

Note from the Author

Yay! I officially finished the first book of The Forgotten Clans! And I can say, this is the first of many!

When I finished this book, the total views are 194 exactly. 200 average!

I have to say, this is my first big accomplishment and I'm proud of it. I apologize for all the mistakes I made because I just started double checking like...in the middle. I want to thank you for making it this far and hoped you enjoyed it. Please, comment what you think about this book!

Well, I based the whole story on Erin Hunter's Warriors, and also some of my characters!

Brambleflash is somewhat a mimic of Brambleclaw, *warning, this might contain a spoiler, Spiderclaw is based kinda off of Ashfur, which you will see more resemblance later on.* Rosepoppy was off of Mistyfoot! Cloudstar is with Bluestar. I don't think there any more but that's all I can remember right now.

Same with the clans! Leafclan with Thunder, Tree with Shadow, Sun with Wind, and Wave with River. They are very similar but very different^^.

I hope you continue reading and look out for my next books!

❤,

Taliisa